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The Balance, AND COLUMBIAN REPOSITORY.

"HAIL SACRED POLITY, BY FREEDOM REAR'D!
"HAIL SACRED FREEDOM, WHEN BY LAW RESTRAIN'D!"
BEATTIE.

HUDSON, (NEW-YORK) *Tuesday*, SEPTEMBER 23, 1806.

Original.

Hither the products of your closet-labors bring,
Enrich our columns, and instruct mankind.

FOR THE BALANCE.

PERHAPS, the beſt writer who has appeared, in favor of governor LEWIS, is one in the Albany Regiſter of the 9th inſtant, under the ſignature of "*A Militia Man of Delaware.*" The only fault is, that the irony is too much concealed, and the drift of the piece will not be perceived at firſt view, by the bulk of readers. Under the pretence of blaming the governor for reviewing in perſon the militia, diſciplining and animating them; and thus preparing them for what themſelves wiſh and ought to be, the ſureſt defence of the country, he has, indirectly, beſtowed the higheſt commendation.

The following parts cannot be miſunderſtood; "During the twenty-one years in which he (Mr. Clinton) filled the chair of ſtate, when was it that he reviewed the militia? Never, unleſs ſome ſmall portion and upon ſome public day." This is an artful ſtroke. "Twenty-one years he filled the chair of ſtate!" Unleſs the citizens beware, ſome one of his family will be *Conſul* for life. "Upon ſome public day!" In order to make a ſhow or flaſh, his excellency governor Clinton put on his regimentals once a year and exhibited himſelf to a "ſmall portion" of the militia moſt contiguous to him.

The art of the writer is ſtill greater in introducing Mr. *Jay*. "In the ſix years," ſays he, "of Mr. Jay's adminiſtration, when was he ſeen inſpecting the militia? Never. He, as well as governor Clinton, left this duty to be performed by the proper officers." What a compliment is here to gov. Lewis! He is ſet above Jay and Clinton, by affording his preſence, as commander in chief, to encourage "the proper officers" to do their duty. By the information that Mr. Clinton was *twenty-one* years governor, and Mr. Jay only *ſix*, the reader is naturally led to a compariſon of the merits of the two men. There never was a truer patriot, and a more upright magiſtrate than Mr. Jay. During the revolutionary war, he was called to be in the cabinet, and not in the field; but he who is firm in the former, as Mr. Jay is univerſally known to have been, will be ever bold in the field.

The part moſt liable to miſconſtruction is where the writer ſays, "He (Mr. Lewis) had no command in the line of the army and muſt reſt all his claims to revolutionary merit on his ſervices in the ſtaff department." Though the writer tells us afterwards, that he ſpeaks ironically: "*Irony*," ſays he, "*apart;*" yet thoſe who do not know that Mr. Lewis was young, and reflect that the ſtaff department is a place of high truſt in an army, may receive, at firſt, a wrong impreſſion. The irony is not palpable enough. The meaning ſeems to be, that Mr. Lewis was not as old as Mr. Clinton, and did not hold equal rank; with a ſort of obſcure ridicule of the military ſervices of Mr. Clinton. Upon the whole, nothing can be more honorable to gov. Lewis than the defence of him in a paper hitherto conſidered as under the entire influence of Cheetham.

COMMENTATOR.

FOR THE BALANCE.

NAMES.

IT has been common in all ages for a people to be called after the name of their progenitor, or of ſome great leader, or of the country which they inhabit. Thus we read, in the moſt ancient and authentic hiſtory, of the *Hittites*, the *Jebuſites*, the *Girgaſhites*, &c.

During the long reign of Mr. Clinton (having been 21 years governor of this ſtate, and afterwards vice-preſident of the United States) his followers were, generally, called *Clintonians*; but ſince he is now politically dead, and there is not one of the name who inherits his talents and his virtues, another name of *Cheethamites* has been naturally adopted; from *James Cheetham* who has been for ſome time, conſidered as a principal leader. This man came from Mancheſter in England, and has been naturalized here; the certificate of which he publiſhed ſeveral years ago. He had a captain's commiſſion preſented to him by an ever memorable council of appointment, and is allowed to be a very ſoldierly looking man. His advancement, and having, finally, a party called after him, is owing entirely to his genius and his fortune.

Though it is a general rule among republicans, that there ſhould be a *rotation* in office, yet there are exceptions. A remarkable one is in the caſe of Mr. Clinton. One writer has aſſerted, that this ſtate owes him a debt of "everlaſting gratitude." This is carrying the matter rather too far, becauſe ſuch a debt can never be paid, even if office ſhould be heaped on office, to his lateſt generation. Few kings have reigned ſo long; and the community, ſeem not to be prepared for *hereditary* ſucceſſion; or to be willing that his heirs and aſſigns ſhould dictate who is to have the ſupreme rule.

However ſome may object againſt the uſe of names; they are of real convenience and advantage. We cannot elſe diſtinguiſh thoſe who hold peculiar ſentiments. The denomination, therefore, of CHEETHAMITES ought to be univerſally and conſtantly adopted; as embracing all who ſtill adhere to the former faction of Clinton; and who, while they talk of the public good, ſtudy nothing but their own honor and emolument.

ROMULUS.

Selected.

From the New-York Spectator.

Democrat vs. Democrat.—The Aurora for ſeveral days, has been preparing the way for a bold attack on the adminiſtration of the general government. The Editor conſiders the democrats of the Union as divided into two diſtinct ſections or parties, and, profeſſing to attack them both with equal vigor, expects to "excite reſentment and diſſatisfaction" of both. Having long ſerved the intereſt of "a faction," he appears to repent of his *evil doings*, and is now determined "*to ſerve the publick* inſtead of any intereſted ſet of individuals," and to "*ſpeak the truth*, reckleſs alike of partial praiſe or partial cenſure."

Were there ſufficient ground to believe his repentance and reſolutions of amendment ſincere, we ſhould felicitate the public on his extraordinary reformation. But, unfortunately, there is too much room to apprehend, that he will ſoon return to his vicious habits, "*like the ſow that is waſhed to her wallowing in the mire.*"—"Can the Ethiopian change his ſkin, or the Leopard his ſpots? Then may he, who is accuſtomed to do evil, learn to do well."

Even, if Mr. Duane had not informed us, that he ſtill "*irreconcilably abhors* the practical maxims of government and policy," adopted by the federaliſts, we ſhould never have ſuſpected him of a wiſh to attach himſelf to our party. That our readers may ſee the manner in which this editor has begun to "ſerve the publick," we give the following extract. It will be ſeen that federal editors, who have been indiſcriminately charged with uttering falſhood and calumny againſt the *democratic* party, are far ſurpaſſed, in bitterneſs of invective, by this *reformed democrat*.

Extract from the Aurora.

"We venture to ſay that we ſhall excite the reſentment and diſſatisfaction of the two ſections of the republican party, becauſe we ſhall dare to ſhew that there are errors on both ſides; inſtead of ſaying that one or the other is immaculate or infallible.

"We repeat it, that there have been errors on both ſides,—the paſſions of men the moſt habitually ſedate, have been excited to a degree that is to be lamented; and the conduct of men habitually irritable, has been beyond all former bounds intemperate. In this conflict of paſſions, men too cold in ſpirit and too little acquainted with human nature or the ſprings of human action, have been drawn to one or the other ſide, as the peculiar fitneſs of their faculties to receive the impreſſions that were directed againſt them, or as the influence of reaſon or intrigue found a paſſage to their minds.

"We undertake to ſay, that the *diſcontents and diviſions* which were ſo palpable in the laſt ſeſſion of congreſs, were produced and carried to their extreme, through the *artificial excitements* and prearrangements, of a few deſperate and indefatigable intriguers; that the ſcheme embraced views and deſigns of various kinds; that the intriguers about a preſident in 1803, and the diſcontents of laſt ſeſſion, had a common origin; and that the election of a preſident in 1808, has been thus early anticipated, and brought to produce combinations and influences, in favor of that *ſtupendous fraud the Yazoo ſpeculation.*

"In other words,—there has been a tacit compromiſe of various intereſts of time-ſerving republicans with federaliſts,—to produce certain acts of reciprocal favor—appointments to high ſtations and offices,—and that even the acquittal of great criminals and the conſequent diſhonor and diſgrace of the nation and its juſtice, have been brought about by this iniquitous co-operation.

"We have before us an affidavit, the length of which, will preclude any preſent detailed animadverſion, which contains in itſelf a revelation of intrigue, iniquity, proſtration of official duty, and diſreputable inſult and diſhonor to congreſs, that diminiſh, by compariſon, the atrocious corruptions of the Engliſh parliament.

"It may be recollected that at the laſt ſeſſion of congreſs, a motion for enquiry was made into the conduct of the poſtmaſter-general. A motion was circulated at that period that the enquiry was founded on matters excluſively relating to the editor of this paper,—we did not think proper to notice the miſtake, becauſe although there was ſome matter of enquiry made in an official way by a committee of congreſs, but on which the editor could afford no evidence that could be received in a court of law, there was ſome that could be received in a court of conſcience.

"The ſubject having been diſmiſſed at the cloſe of the ſeſſion, in a manner that merits no preſent notice, the preſent occaſion may be a proper one to develope the comprehenſive ſchemes of intrigue which have been carried on, the effects of which are the diſcontents complained of by the public, and with the continuance and dangers of more numerous exploſions from the ſame ſource the Union is menaced.

"The following affidavit is copied from the original, which the editor ſaw in the hands of a member of congreſs, a member of the committee of enquiry—and being an authentic act, delivered upon oath, will be appreciated accordingly:—

(Affidavit.)

I, Luther Loomis, of Suffield, Hartford county, and ſtate of Connecticut, of lawful age, do teſtify and ſay, that ſome time in Auguſt, A. D. 1804, at Suffield, aforeſaid, in company with the honorable Gideon Granger, poſt maſter general of the United States, he remarked that he wiſhed to ſatisfy his republican friends, who as he underſtood, were not altogether ſatisfied with his public conduct; and in the juſtification of his conduct, he went into a lengthy detailed account of various public tranſactions at the ſeat of government and other places, which took up the time of ſeveral hours. He ſaid, that for a long time after he went to reſide at Waſhington, all was tranquil with him. That he was treated with every reſpect and attention he could deſire, both by the preſident, heads of departments, and by the republican members of Congreſs, until ſome difference aroſe between him and the hon. John Randolph, a member of congreſs, reſpecting a bill before congreſs relative to *countervailing duties.* He ſaid it was true that the heads of departments generally favored the principles of that bill—that he knew Mr. Randolph was *highly in favor* of it, from being converſant with him on that ſubject, and that *he himſelf had always been united with him in favor of the bill*—and that he, the ſaid Granger, continued in favor of the principles of that bill *until* ſome time after his return to the ſeat of government, the then preceding year or the year before—and *until receiving an addreſs from the chamber of commerce of the city of New-York*, which was during the pendency of that bill before congreſs. That after receiving *their addreſs* and entreaties deſiring him to *intercede for them*, at the ſeat of government, to *make influence againſt the bill* being carried into a law, and being *honored* with their addreſs, together with their arguments againſt the bill, and being acquainted with ſome very reſpectable members of that body, he ſet about the work; firſt, *by making overtures to the heads of departments*, one after another, with favorable proſpects of ſucceſs, and then to Madiſon. And after communicating to him the agreement of the chamber of commerce, and making uſe of his own argument on that ſubject, Mr. Madiſon could not ſee ſufficient grounds to alter his opinion;—but if others were generally of opinion, that it was beſt to poſtpone the conſideration of the bill, in that caſe although he was in favor of the bill, yet he ſhould not adviſe to preſs it againſt the general opinion. The next place he went to the preſident, who made him, in ſubſtance, the ſame reply (as Mr. Madiſon) adding that he hoped the bill could not eventually fail of ſucceſs. That he next approached Mr. Randolph, whom he knew to be one of its warmeſt advocates, with the papers containing the arguments of the chamber of commerce in his hand—and, after introducing the ſubject he ſtated to Mr. Randolph, the ſubſtance of the arguments, and told him that many of the members of that board were firm friends to our government—that if the bill was to be carried into a law, he feared it would tend to excite a ferment in the minds of many of the friends to the government; that the merchants' experience and judgment ought

to have weight in the deciſion, and urged many other reaſons for the poſtponement of its conſideration—but all this without drawing from him (Randolph) any reply, other than "ah! ah!" or ſome words expreſſive of his contempt for the arguments urged by the ſaid Granger againſt the bill. At length, ſaid Granger ſaid he took his hat, and in a manner apparently expreſſive of his contempt for the ſaid Mr. Randolph, left the room. That he ſet about the buſineſs in good earneſt to make influence with the members of congreſs to defeat the bill, and had the good ſucceſs to quiet the minds of many of them, particularly the weſtern members, with whom he was in great friendſhip, and who had been much in favor of the bill; and others who had been advocates for the bill agreed to be paſſive, or manage it in a way that would lead to its poſtponement or defeat; and ſaid he finally ſucceeded in getting the bill poſtponed, which finally muſt put an end to it.

Thus, ſaid Mr. Granger, I ſucceeded againſt the overbearing influence of ſaid Randolph, in ſpite of all his influence; and from that time to the preſent he has been my bitter enemy. He further ſaid the active part he took in favor of the YAZOO CLAIMANTS had heightened his bitterneſs againſt him; and drawn from him much invective and abuſe. He further ſtated, that he had been accuſed of exerting his influence to favor BURR's election in the ſtate of New-York, yet after all the abuſe he ſaid he had it in his power to prove himſelf clear; that under circumſtances in which he was placed, no man could have done leſs than he did. And furthermore ſaid, notwithſtanding all that was done and ſaid about him reſpecting his influencing the Burr party election in the ſtate of New-York, ſo far from true, that he was the man that cauſed its defeat; which he effected by ſending a confidential friend with communications to Dewitt Clinton of New York, to give notice to him of Burr's plans and operations, which was the cauſe of its defeat; and that through his means he had the ſecond time ſaved his country from a calamity, which otherwiſe would have been dreadful.

Mr. Granger acknowledged that he had been ſtrongly preſſed by certain gentlemen at Waſhington, the friends of Mr. Burr, to make uſe of his influence (which they ſaid was great in many parts of that ſtate) to favor the Burr party election,—and ſaid he totally declined, and told them that he ſhould take neutral ground; but at length he was hard preſſed by certain gentlemen, to whom he was under great obligations, 'till he had at length permitted one of them to make uſe of his name for that purpoſe (to favor Mr. Burr's election!) under certain limitations, which he expreſſed in writing, and a copy of it retained by him. All this he ſaid was done leſt he might exceed the bounds preſcribed; that he was cautious to reduce it to writing, but did not expreſs to me any part of its contents. He furthermore ſaid, it was true he had written ſeveral letters on the ſubject of that election, to citizens of that ſtate, but had been cautious not to implicate himſelf,—and in particular, he mentioned one he had written to Eliſha Granger, of the Geneſſee country, of that ſtate, in which he ſtated that he had not altered his opinion reſpecting Aaron Burr, but many had altered theirs, and that he ſhould not take an active part in that election; but ſtill remarked he was the man that prevented Mr. Burr's election. He furthermore ſaid, that notwithſtanding all the calumny and abuſe, with which he had been treated, that he had ſaved his country from a third calamity, by quieting the members of congreſs who had their minds blown up into a flame, in conſequence of a joint manœuvre in gaining a vote nominating Mr. Clinton for Vice-Preſident. He further ſtated, that there was among part of the members another joint plan in operation at the ſame time, to nominate a candidate much younger (ſuppoſed to be Mr. Breckenridge) to fill that office, that would do for a Preſident at a future election; but Clinton was too old a man: Upon which he (Granger) made the following remark: That the ſeeds were ſown, which after a long ſleep would ſpring up before the ſecond preſidential election, from this time there would a fire break out in the northern ſtates, another in the ſouthern ſtates, and another in the weſtern ſtates; that there would be great commotions in the ſtate of Pennſylvania. Duane had been miſled in regard to ſome publications againſt him; that on his return from the ſeat of government to this place he had called on Duane, and ſaid, for the future he would go right.

That he had alſo called on governor M'Kean, and had a long interview with him, he would alſo go right. That all things were working well. The republican members to the north and weſtward would underſtand that they had been neglected in the nomination of the laſt vice-preſident. Elliot and other members had found billets lying on their table, threatening death if they did not vote on certain queſtions. And furthermore, that all was working right. At the ſecond election (1808) the ſcene will be unfolded. The intereſts of the northern and weſtern members would not be ſacrificed, and then he ſaid, "By God I ſhall then triumph over the heads of theſe damned raſcals." That he had ſucceeded in getting NICHOLSON who was an able and influential member of congreſs, appointed to an office, which would draw him from congreſs; his weight will be out of the way—ſome others would ſoon be provided for: that they did not ſee the objects contemplated to be embraced by it: and that Randolph would certainly be run down, if he did not quit his ſeat, and that he would not be again appointed on the committee of ways and means.

(Signed) LUTHER LOOMIS.

Communication.

Capt. Holt, in his laſt Bee, gives the following ſentence, which I wiſh he, or ſome of his criticiſing correſpondents would explain:—

"The leading quid papers ſay, as the "reaſon for their no longer oppoſing fed-"eraliſm, that there is more danger to be "apprehended from the federaliſts, and it "is their duty, therefore, to paſs by the lat-"ter and bend their whole force againſt "the former."

The above is given verbatim, and I muſt confeſs that it is either above or below my comprehenſion. Q.

Editor's Closet.

A WRITER in the Albany Regiſter, who attempts to ſhew a contraſt between the adminiſtrations of Gov. Clinton and Gov. Lewis, diſhonorable to the latter, aſks,

"During the twenty-one years in which "Gov. Clinton filled the chair of ſtate, "when was it that he reviewed the mili-"tia? Never, unleſs ſome ſmall portion "and upon ſome public day."

And when, we aſk, did the militia of this ſtate ever make a reſpectable or even decent appearance? Never, until ſince Gov. Lewis came into power. Formerly our trainings were little better than a burleſque upon military tranſactions; and more than one half of our citizens deemed it a diſgrace to ſtand in the ranks of our companies. Now, let any man obſerve the contraſt, and he will confeſs, whatever may be his general opinion of Gov. Lewis, that his exertions to train and diſcipline the militia, are highly honorable and uſeful.

PUN.

Shaving the beard, ſaid one, is the ſtrongeſt mark of civilization. I rather think, replied another, it is a very *barber-us* cuſtom.

To Correspondents.

"W. X." is poſſeſſed of many of the requiſites for a public writer; but a little of the *wire edge* ſhould be rubbed from his ſtyle, before he can become a pleaſant one.

"Y. Z." ſhall be attended to.

Mr. POWERS' address to the public, was received too late for inſertion in this paper.

Monitorial.

To aid the cause of virtue and religion.

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AN ADDRESS,

Delivered to the Candidates for the Baccalaureate, in Union College, at the Anniversary Commencement, July 30th, 1806.—By Eliphalet Nott, President of said College.

Young Gentlemen,

MOST affecting to a parent is the moment when his children commencing maſters of their fortune, leave their paternal home and enter on the world. The diſaſters which may diſſipate their property, the temptations which may corrupt their virtue, and the maladies which may aſſail their perſons preſent themſelves in cluſters to his eye and crowd upon his mind. Were it poſſible, gladly would he accompany, counſel and direct them on their way. But it is not poſſible. He can, therefore, only vent his full heart in benedictions, and, looking up to GOD, commit the inexperienced adventurers to His care.

Parting with a claſs endeared to me by a courſe of the moſt filial and affectionate conduct, my ſituation and my feelings reſemble thoſe of a parent parting with his children.

Dear Pupils;—Thus far your Inſtructors have accompanied and directed you in your ſtudies and purſuits. But the time of ſeparation has arrived—we have reached the point where our ways divide. Before we part, indulge a word of counſel, the laſt to be communicated by him who now addreſſes you.

The end that each of you have in view is HAPPINESS. To be informed, before hand, of the courſe that will conduct to it, muſt be infinitely important. Becauſe, ſhould you miſtake the means, with however much ardor and conſtancy you may purſue the end, your efforts will be vain and your future experience prove but the ſad diſappointment of your preſent hopes. How then may ſucceſs be enſured; what manner of life will conduct to happineſs? To anſwer this interrogation, the character of man muſt be developed, his conſtitution analyzed, his capacities of enjoyment aſcertained and the coreſpondencies between thoſe capacities and their reſpective objects developed.

What then is man? Man is a being in whom are myſteriouſly combined a ſenſible and intellectual and a moral nature: each of which ſhould be kept in view in the preſent inquiry, and the comparative claims of each ſhould be conſidered in making a deciſion.

You have been told by an author, more eſteemed for the benevolence of his heart than the profoundneſs of his doctrines, "*human happineſs does not conſiſt in the pleaſures of ſenſe*, in whatever variety or profuſion they may be enjoyed." It is true that human happineſs does not conſiſt exclusively or principally in theſe. The ſenſes however are a real ſource of enjoyment nor would I wiſh you either to deſpiſe or undervalue them. The God of nature has thought it derogatory to his wiſdom, his goodneſs or his ſanctity to beſtow on you this claſs of enjoyments, and ſurely it cannot be derogatory to yours to receive them at his hand.

No inconſiderable part of the happineſs allotted to man is conveyed through the medium of the ſenſes—at leaſt in the preſent world and, perhaps, in the world to come. For the bodies we inhabit, the ſleep of death being ended, will be reſcued from the tomb. And it is not eaſy to perceive why they ſhould be reſcued, if their recovery is to have no influence on the pleaſures and pains of eternity; to add nothing to the amount of endleſs miſery or immortal bliſs.

True they depoſit in the grave, (I ſpeak of the bodies of the redeemed,) all their preſent groſsneſs, pollution and corruptibility. For they are to be raised from thence *ſpiritual bodies*. But whether this transformation, this refinement, this ſublimation, which the renovated body undergoes, puts an eternal end to its influence on the happineſs of the exulting ſoul, which at the reſurrection enters it, or whether this myſterious change do not rather exalt its powers and render them capable of communicating a happineſs equally more refined, more ſublimated, more tranſcendent, is an article, on which, tho' revelation were ſilent, it ſhould ſeem that reaſon could ſcarcely entertain a doubt.

I know that there are men, and good men too, who calumniate indiſcriminately all the pleaſures of ſenſe. I ſay calumniate, for the language they utter is neither the language of reaſon nor revelation. The finger of God is too manifeſt in the ſenſitive part of human nature, to admit a doubt concerning the innocence of the bliſs which ſprings from it. Chriſtianity, inſtead of abjuring, approbates the pleaſures of ſenſe. She claims them as her own, and bids the poſſeſſor indulge them, to the glory of the God who gave them. And the author of chriſtianity, that great exemplar of righteouſneſs and model of perfection, *came eating and drinking*. Again and again he graced the feſtive board with his divine preſence; he delivered his celeſtial doctrines amid the circles of convivial friendſhip, and the *firſt* of that ſplendid ſeries of miracles which ſignalized his life was performed at a *Marriage Supper*.

But tho' the pleaſures of ſenſe conſtitute a part, and an innocent part, it is but a very humble part of human felicity. While they are reſtrained within the limits and conformed in all reſpects to the decorum of goſpel morality they are perfectly admiſſible. But if this decorum be violated; if theſe limits be tranſgreſſed order is ſubverted and guilt as well as miſery enſues.

On this article nature herſelf coincides with religion, and fixes at the ſame point her ſacred and unalterable boundary. She has ſtamped on the very frame of man her *veto* againſt exceſs; and the apathy, the languor, the pains and diſguſts conſequent upon it, are her awful and monitory voice, which ſays diſtinctly to the devotee of paſſion, "Raſh mortal forbear—thou waſt formed for temperance, for chaſtity; theſe be the law of thy nature. Hitherto thou mayeſt come, but no further, and here muſt all thy appetites be ſtayed."

Attend to the voice of nature—obey her mandate. Conſider, even in the heat of youthful blood, conſider thy frame; "*how fearfully, how wonderfully made.*" How delicate its texture, how various, how complicated, how frail its organs; how capable of affording thee an exquiſite and abiding happineſs, and at the ſame time how liable, by one raſh act of intemperate indulgence, to be utterly deranged and deſtroyed forever.

And let me forewarn you, that the region of innocent indulgence and guilty pleaſure border on each other—a ſingle ſtep only ſeparates between them. If you do not regulate your pleaſures by principles fixed and ſettled; if you do not keep in your eye a boundary that you will never paſs; if you do not impoſe previous reſtraints, but leave your hearts to direct you amid the glee of convivial mirth and the blandiſhments of youthful pleaſure, it requires no prophetic ſkill to foreſee, that impelled by the guſts of paſſion "conſcience will ſwing from its moorings," and that your probity, your virtue, your innocence will be irrevocably ſhipwrecked.

THE INTELLECTUAL NATURE OF MAN. And here, the deſign of the Creator is more than intimated. The poſture of man is erect, and his countenance, irradiated by an expreſſive intelligence, is directed towards the heavens. If he poſſeſſes ſome faculties in common with animals, he poſſeſſes others diſtinct from theirs. Faculties, as much ſuperior to thoſe of ſenſe as the ſtars which decorate the firmament of God are higher and more reſplendent than the worthleſs pebble that ſparkles amidſt the duſt and rubbiſh on his footſtool. Faculties which no indulgence forfeits, no exerciſe impairs or time deſtroys. Often ſuſtaining the infirmities of age; often beaming with intellectual radiance through the palſied organs of a dying body and ſometimes even gilding the evening of animal exiſtence with the anticipated ſplendors of immortal life.

The appetites of the body are ſoon cloyed, and the richeſt banquets of ſenſe diſguſt. But the appetites of the mind, if I may ſpeak ſo, are never ſatisfied. In all the variety, in all the plenitude, in all the luxury of mental enjoyment, the moſt favored individual was never forfeited, or once heard to ſay, "It is enough." The more of theſe delicate, theſe pure, theſe

ſublime, I had almoſt ſaid holy pleaſures, an individual enjoys, the more he is capable of enjoying, and the more he is ſolicitous to enjoy. It is the intellectual eye that is never ſatisfied with ſeeing—the intellectual ear that is never ſatisfied with hearing.

The powers in queſtion are not more ſuperior to thoſe of ſenſe than the proviſion for them is more abundant. Beauty, grandeur, novelty—all the fine arts—muſic, painting, ſculpture, architecture, gardening; conſidered ſcientifically are ſo many ſources of mental enjoyment. But why do I mention theſe particulars? All the region of nature; earth with its varieties; heaven with all its ſublimities; the entire univerſe—all that Omnipotence hath done, is ſpread out before the intellectual obſerver. An immenſe, an immeaſurable range—a field whoſe diſtant boundary departs from the beholder: whoſe neareſt border, after the advances of ſix thouſand years, has been but partially explored, and the circuit of which will be completed only with eternity.

Nor the viſible creation alone. The intellectual world alſo lies before him. To pricipalities and powers; to thrones, dominions and all the nameleſs orders which conſtitute the interminable line of heavenly excellence, man is introduced. Orders forever advancing in wiſdom and brightening in the ſplendours of intellectual glory, at the head of which appears that ETERNAL BEING who alone changes not, becauſe infinite perfection cannot change. The pleaſure which ſprings from the knowledge and contemplation of theſe objects; this univerſe of good, is ſo ineffable, ſo tranſcendent, that the wretch who does not prefer it to the mere indulgence of ſenſe, tho' free of other crimes, evinces a depravity of taſte which merits eternal reprobation.

HIS MORAL NATURE. Man was made to be religious; to acknowledge and reverence God and to be conformed in his moral conduct to the law of God. You have only to conſult your hearts to be convinced of this. The proof is there inſcribed in characters which are indelible.

When the child firſt begins to look abroad into the works of the creator, he naturally refers the objects which ſurround him to an adequate firſt cauſe, and aſks "where is God their maker." If ſudden danger threatens him, his eye is directed to the heavens for relief. If unexpected happineſs overtakes him, his heart breaks forth in grateful acknowledgments to an unſeen benefactor. Even the untutored ſavage ſurveys the wilderdeſs of nature; the extended earth; the diſtant heavens with religious awe and pays to their creator an inſtinctive homage.

Devotion is a law of human nature, and you can with no more conſiſtency deny its exiſtence, than you can deny the exiſtence of the laws by which heaven and earth are governed. You may as well deny that there is a principle in your bodies that binds them to the earth as that there is a principle in your ſouls which elevates them to the heavens.

Nor is the reality of the moral ſenſe more queſtionable. Self complacency ſprings from the performance of duty; ſhame and regret from the commiſſion of ſin. Skepticiſm may endeavor to perſuade you to the contrary, but it never can. It has indeed weakened the faith and clouded the hopes of thouſands, but it never gave to a ſingle individual a ſettled, firm and abiding belief, that there is no God, no futurity, or that man is not accountable. There have been ſerious and awful moments in the lives of the boldeſt champions of infidelity when they have diſcovered ſymptoms of dereliction—moments when the ſtrugglings of nature could not be repreſſed, and when the voice of nature has been heard to break forth. The puniſhment of Cain given up to the tortures of a guilty mind was greater than he could bear, and the ſpecure of John the Baptiſt haunted the bed chamber of Herod long after the tomb had become to that martyr a bed of repoſe. Who was it think you, that anticipated the prophet in interpreting the hand writing, to Belſhazzar and ſmote the ſacriligious wretch with trembling? Why did Galerious relent on his death bed? And what made Caligula afraid when it thundered? It was conſcience, who ſtartled by danger from her ſlumbers, then ſhook her terrific ſceptre and uttered her monitory voice.

Nor is it material to enquire why man is thus formed. It is a fact that he is ſo formed, nor is it poſſible for him to be happy in a courſe of conduct which does violence to his nature. From the penalties of the mind you can no more eſcape than from the appetites of the body. You may avoid the malediction of an earthly tribunal,—You may avoid, ſays the irreligioniſt, the malediction of God: but yourſelves; the retribution of Juſtice within your own boſoms; how is this to be avoided? CONSCIENCE like that DIVINITY of which it is a ſymbol, with reſpect to you, is omnipreſent. Tho' you aſcend to heaven; tho' you make your bed in hell; tho' you take the wings of the morning and dwell in the uttermoſt parts of the earth, this avenger of ſin will accompany you. Watching with an eye from which no darkneſs can conceal and chaſtiſing with a thong that no fortitude can endure. *The ſpirit of a man will ſuſtain his infirmity, but a wounded ſpirit who can bear.*

Such, briefly, is man. In providing for whoſe happineſs his entire contitution muſt be conſulted, each diſtinct capacity of enjoyment muſt be furniſhed with appropriate objects and a due proportion, between them all muſt be preſerved.

Be this your care. Deſpiſe not corporeal pleaſures, neither exalt them too highly. Hold them ſubordinate to intellectual enjoyments, and theſe ſubordinate to moral. Your intellectual and moral nature are what ally you to angels and aſſimilate you to God. Age will preſently rob you of all the delights of ſenſe. But of intellectual and moral delights neither age nor death can rob you. To the votary of ſcience and religion the laſt cup of heavenly conſolation is not poured out till his eye is cloſing on the world and his fleſh deſcending into the grave in hope.

A life of virtue and happineſs, then, exactly coincide. To practice the one, is to ſecure the other. The God of Virtue formed every faculty of pleaſure and has made them all ſubſervient to duty. There are thoſe, I am ſenſible, who repreſent religion ſhrouded in gloom and covered with ſcowls; but the attitude, the drapery, the features are unlike the divine original and betray the pencil of an enemy. There never was nor there never will be one ſource of happines which religion does not authoriſe.

Some indeed, ſpeak of all the pleaſures of ſenſe as pleaſures of ſin. But ſuch langauge is at once an outrage to common ſenſe and blaſphemy againſt God. Sin never gave the faculties of ſenſe and let not ſin claim the bliſs that ſprings from them. There is not a being in the univerſe that owes to ſin a ſingle enjoyment. The immortal God is the author of them all. He made you what you are and if, in the abuſe of the faculties he has beſtowed, a ſingle delight remain, it is owing to his clemency.

Which of the faculties is it, I would aſk, that ſin improves. Is it the eye? Is it the ear? Is it the palate? Does ſin add any new faculties? No; ſhe only paiſies the energies, perverts the uſe and poiſons the pleaſures of thoſe which before exiſted—theſe are her baneful and damning work. Under whoſe influence delights once deſired, diſguſts the thoughts and pall upon the ſenſes.——My God! if you are beguiled by an idea of the pleaſures of ſin, look once upon the emaciated body, the pallid countenance, the bloated features and the noſeleſs face of the loathſome and wormout ſenſualiſt! Look again! And can you believe the place of his reſort is the habitation of pleaſure? No; 'tis the TEMPLE of pollution, of diſeaſe, of death—there SIN, ACCURSED SORCERESS, mingles her cup and infuſes her poiſon. Mark the place—avoid it; turn from it and flee away.

After this, will you believe that virtue is your enemy? that religion requires ſacrifices? If ſo, in the name of God, what are they? I know of none unleſs of diſeaſe, of pain, of infamy.

True you may not riot at the banquets of Bacchus, but you may participate in temperance at the table of convivial mirth and exhilerated riſe from thence to give God thanks. You may not ſteal at midnight to the infamous pleaſures of the brothel; but you may cheriſh at your homes the refined, the hallowed pleaſures of connubial friendſhip You may not indeed ſo much as lay your head upon the lap of Delilah; but you may live joyfully with the wife whom you love, all the days of your pilgrimage, for it is the portion which God gives you under the ſun.

As we have ſaid, a life of virtue, and a life of happineſs coincide. And he who ſeeks the latter in oppoſition to the former counteracts the laws of nature, contradicts the experience of ages, and to ſucceed muſt tranſcend not himſelf only, but his maker alſo and become more potent than OMNIPOTENCE himſelf. The body can ſubſiſt in health without aliment as eaſily as the ſoul without virtue. Nor is poiſon more fatal to the body than the venom of ſin to the mind. This is a matter of experience; of fact and whoever aſſerts the contrary, belies his heart and contradicts the teſtimony of a world.

I have detained you ſo long on the means of happineſs that time would fail me were I to enter, in detail, on the conduct of life. The great principles of morality and piety are involved in the argument we have been purſuing. An accidental thought or two ſuggeſted by the times in which we live, is all that will be attempted.

Permit me then particularly to enjoin you to conduct honourably and charitably towards thoſe who are oppoſed to you in their opinions. Diverſity of ſentiment is inevitable in a ſtate of things like the preſent. The diſpenſation of time is an obſcure diſpenſation and till the light of eternity ſhall break upon the mind, it is not to be expected that erring mortals will ſee eye to eye. While groping in this world and following the guidance of that erring reaſon which is ſcarcely ſufficient to direct us through it, it muſt be folly to ſuppoſe ourſelves always in the right and more than folly to reprobate thoſe whom we conſider in the wrong.

Society on which you are about to enter is already, divided into various ſects in religion and agitated by contending parties in politics. Between theſe hold the balance, with an equal hand and let merit and not prejudice or intereſt turn the beam.

To judge correctly, you muſt take a comprehenſive view of the whole field of controverſy. And having honeſtly formed your judgment, give full credit to the merit of thoſe who differ from you, and be ſparing of the cenſure which you conceive to be their due.

Beware of judging of bodies of men in the groſs, as though each individual were chargable with the vices of the whole. There is no body of men among whom you may not find ſomething to admire and much to blame. Be careful to ſeparate therefore the gold from the droſs and to diſtinguiſh the precious from the vile.

If there be any thing that can diſgrace civiliſed ſociety, it is a ſpirit of indiſcriminate and wanton ſlander. A ſpirit the vileſt with which any nation can be curſt. And yet this ſpirit exiſts. It exiſts among us. It pervades the whole extent of a country, once proudly pre-eminent for every ſocial virtue. It inſinuates itſelf into the cottage of the peaſant. It enters, I had almoſt ſaid reſides in the manſion of the great. It is cheriſhed by every party, it moves in every circle. It hovers round the ſacred altar of mercy, it approaches the awful ſeat of juſtice. In one word it ſurrounds us on every ſide, and on every ſide it breathes forth its peſtilential vapour, blaſting talents, and virtue, and reducing like the grave, whoſe peſtiferous influence it imitates, the great, and the good, and the ignoble, and the vile, to the ſame humiliating level.

Permit me to indulge the hope, young Gentlemen, that you will never enliſt under the banner of this foe to human happineſs, nor proſtitute your talents, or even lend your names, to this work of intellectual maſſacre.

Having taken ſo much pains and expended ſo much treaſure in preparing for future uſefulneſs, will you conſent to become mere ſcavengers in ſociety, and ſpend your lives in collecting and retailing

filth. Remember that the course of the Eagle is directed towards the heavens and that it is the vile serpent that winds along the fens, creeps upon his belly and licks the dust.

Whatever party you may join, or in whatever rivalships you may engage, let your warfare be that of honorable policy, and not the smutty contest which succeeds by blackening private character. Convinced of the sacredness of reputation, never, permit yourselves to sport with the virtues or even lightly to attack the vices of men in power. If they pass a certain boundary, indeed, sufferance would be pusillanimity and silence treason. But the public good, and not private interest, or private resentment must fix that boundary.

There is an homage due to the sanctity of office whoever fills it: an homage which every man owes and which every good man will feel himself bound to pay, after the sublime example of him, who tho' a Jew and residing at Jerusalem, rendered honor and paid tribute to Caesar at Rome.

I cannot sum up all that I would wish to say to you better than placing the entire character of JESUS CHRIST before you as a PERFECT MODEL, in the imitation of which, will alike consist your happiness and glory. On every important question, in every trying situation, ask what would have been HIS opinion; what HIS conduct: and let the answer regulate your own.

Methinks your parents, some of whom I see in this assembly, add their sanction to the counsel I am now delivering. Parents whom I cannot but commend particularly to your ingenuousness and from their kindness and solicitude, derive an argument to enforce all that I have said. You will never know, till the bitterness of filial ingratitude shall teach you, the extent of the duty that you owe them. On you their affections have been placed: on you their treasures expended. With what tenderness they ministered to your wants in helpless infancy; with what patience they bore with your indiscretions in wayward childhood; and with what solicitude they watched your steps in erring youth. No care has been too severe; no self denials too painful; no sacrifices too great, which would contribute to your felicity. To your welfare the meridian of life has been constantly devoted, and even its cheerless evening is rendered supportable, by the prospect of leaving you the heirs of their fame and of their fortune. For all this affection and kindness, the only reward they expect; the only requital they ask is that, when, you enter on the world you will act worthy of yourselves and not dishonor them.

And shall this requital be denied them? Will you by your follies disturb even the tranquillity of age; rob declining life of its few remaining pleasures and snatching away from the palsied hand of your aged parents the last cup of earthly consolation, bring their grey heirs with anticipated sorrow to the grave?

It was a noble spectacle, amidst the flames that were consuming Troy, and while the multitude were intent, only, on rescuing their paltry treasures, to see the dutiful Eneas bearing on his shoulder the venerable Anchises, his aged father, to a place of safety. But ah! how rare such examples of filial piety! My God! the blood freezes in the veins at the thought of the ingratitude of children. Spirits of my sainted parents, could I recall the hours when it was in my power to honor you, how different should be my conduct. Ah! were not the dead unmindful of the reverence the living pay them, I would disturb the silence of your tombs with nightly orisons, and bedew the urn which contains your ashes, with perpetual tears!

It is within your power to prevent the bitterness of such regrets.—But I must arrest the current of my feelings. Your future usefulness, your eternal salvation constitute a motive so vast, so solemn that were I to yield to its overwhelming influence, I should protract the hour of separation and fill up with counsel and admonition, the declining day.

I shall address you no more. I shall meet with you no more, 'till having past the solemnities of death, I meet you in Eternity. So spend the intervening period I adjure you that, *that* meeting may be joyous and the immortality which may follow it splendid as the grace of that God is free, to whom, surrendering my charge I now commit you.—Leaving with you this counsel, I bid you an affectionate and final FAREWELL.

Political.

FROM THE UNITED STATES' GAZETTE.

It seems to be conceded on all hands that the court of Spain have not only refused to order home the Marquis Yrujo, in compliance with the demand of our government, but have actually sanctioned his conduct by renewing his appointment. What can be their reasons for trifling with us in this extraordinary manner? Perhaps they may have inferred from what happened at Washington, last winter, that our administration will tamely submit to any species of insult which they may find it convenient to bestow upon them; and we fear that the inference is but too correctly drawn. In the letter of the secretary of state to the marquis dated the 15th of January last the marquis was informed that on account of the just objections which his conduct had furnished against his continuance here, it had been signified in Madrid in April 1805 through the mission of the United States there, that the substitution of another minister was desired by the president. "In reply," continues the secretary, "it was intimated by Mr. Cevallos, that as you had yourself expressed a wish and obtained permission to return to Spain, the purpose might be accomplished without the necessity of a recall, & that such a change in the mode would be agreeable to your government." The letter then goes on to state that the president had consented to the *mode*, not doubting but it would have been carried into effect without delay; and was therefore surprized that at that late day the marquis should have repaired to the seat of government, as if nothing had happened to render such a step improper. The secretary then proceeds to direct the marquis to leave the seat of government, and informs him that though the president would not insist on his departure from the United States during that inclement season he expected it would not be unnecessarily postponed after that obstacle should be removed.

The letter concludes by stating that the considerations which lead to that measure were altogether of a *personal* nature, and that a successor would be readily admitted, &c. &c.

To this the marquis replied that he would remain at the seat of government as long as it should suit the interest of his king, "*or his own personal convenience*," and that these considerations alone would influence him in fixing the time of his departure from the United States; and finally assures the secretary, "*That the envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of his Catholic majesty near the United States, receives no orders except from his sovereign.*"

After this official bravado, what was done by our government to vindicate their dignity and enforce their orders? Nothing at all. They seem to have been fairly bullied from their purpose and compelled to submit. The marquis remained at the seat of government, as he told them he would, as long as suited his convenience. He then returned to this city where he still remains in the execution of his ministerial functions, though the season of inclemency, which was to limit his stay, has long since passed away and another is rapidly approaching, and during all this time not a step has been taken to enforce the order so peremptorily given.

When an administration so tamely submits to be bearded in their own cabinet, what have we to look for but insult? Who can wonder that the court of Spain, instead of sending out another minister, as had been agreed upon eighteen months ago, and as the marquis himself had desired, should re-appoint this very man, if it was for no other reason than to shew the utter contempt they feel for such a weak and irresolute government.

It is to be hoped that during the next session of congress these evils will be remedied. I make little doubt that for a million or two of dollars, Mons. Talleyrand would undertake to procure from Spain the appointment of a minister who would be every way acceptable to our government, and to get the marquis out of the United States; and provided the money were appropriated *in secret*, as money for such kind of purposes heretofore has been and ought to be, it would certainly be much *more* creditable to the nation, than to be held up *publicly* to the scorn and derision of the world as we are at present.

Dudson, *September* 23.

Be it our weekly task,
To note the passing tidings of the times.

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We observe the name of Matthew Lyon amongst the members of Congress elected in Kentucky.

A young man, by the name of Swiney, by whose means it was supposed the venerable Judge Wythe, of Virginia, was deprived of existence, has been tried on an indictment for murder, and acquitted; but he has been found guilty of forgery.

Miranda has assumed the title of "General in Chief of the Armies of Columbia."

A British fleet of 7 sail of the line, under command of Sir R. Strachan, lately appeared off our coast, in pursuit of Jerome Bonaparte's squadron.

READER AND EDITOR.

Reader. What impression is made on the public mind, by the Governor's attention to the militia?

Editor. An impression highly advantageous to his excellency. Such an ardor and spirit was never before known to pervade our military ranks.

Reader. Freeman's meeting is over in Connecticut. Do you know the result?

Editor. As far as information has been

received, the result is highly pleasing. An increased number of federalists are elected to the assembly.

Reader. Sellick Osborn's ravings, however, have probably had some effect in Litchfield county.

Editor. None—unless to increase the federal votes. The democrats in that county have overacted their part. Where Osborn's case is best known and understood, he finds but little commiseration. It is well ascertained, that he is paid for remaining in prison, by his own party, when one fourth part of what is given him to stay, would release him.

On this subject, my friend in Litchfield writes me as follows:—

"I can communicate to you the agreeable news, that Osborn has completely revolutionized this county—that is, to *federalism*. There is not a single democrat chosen to represent this county in the next general assembly. Last spring they sent seven."

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Reader. The damage done by the late storms, has doubtless been great.

Editor. More than I have time to tell; but some I will mention:—

Brig Venus, of and from N. York, wrecked off Charleston bar—crew and passengers saved, but much bruised.

Ship Harriot, of Philadelphia, from St. Domingo bound home, wrecked and foundered—crew taken off.

The wreck of a large schooner, capsized and full of water, seen 90 miles S.E. of Cape Henlopen.

Schooner Paragon, of New-London, returned to port in distress, having lost her mate, one seaman and boy.

Great numbers of the Jamaica fleet (of 150 sail) totally wrecked and lost.

Ship Hannah, of New-Port, found bottom up, at sea—fate of the crew not known.

Brig Jupiter, of New-York, totally lost, off Ocrocoke. A great number of vessels dismasted and ashore at Ocrocoke.

Schooner Recovery, of New-York, lost in Delaware Bay—pilot and crew perished.

These are comparatively but a small portion of the effects of the storm at sea. The whole coast, from New-York to Charleston, is strewed with wrecks. Immense quantities of goods, spars, rigging, and fragments of vessels, are seen afloat. Not a vessel has wholly escaped damage. Millions of property have been lost—many unfortunate seamen have gone to their long home.

By land, the effects of the storm have been no less terrible. The Georgetown (S. C.) Gazette states, that in that vicinity, the tornado continued from the 21st to the 23d of August, spreading destruction far and wide. Houses, shipping, trees, fences, crops of cotton and corn, and gardens destroyed, and lives lost. The light house on North-Island overset from its foundation and destroyed, &c. &c.

At Wilmington, N. C. the hurricane was uncommonly violent. The tide rose to a height before unknown—the wharves were damaged—stores and houses washed and blown down—goods and crops destroyed—bridges swept away—several persons killed; and 10 vessels driven ashore.

At Smithville, N. C. the damages were severe—several vessels were driven ashore; but no lives were lost.

The crops of cotton and rice, in S. C. are much damaged.

Easterly, too, the storm has been dreadful—on land, the corn-fields and orchards present a picture of general destruction—at the Vineyard, it is said, the rain fell 30 inches deep on a level.

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Reader. Is it true that Miranda has effected a landing?

Editor. There is hardly a doubt of it; but intelligence has been received by way of Curracoa, that he was afterwards defeated and compelled to relinquish his advantages.

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Reader. What has become of the Tunisian Ambassador?

Editor. He is about taking his departure in the ship Two Brothers, chartered by government for the purpose of conveying him home.

Reader. All matters are doubtless adjusted to his liking.

Editor. Every thing: But we do not learn that any number of *Christian wives* make up his assortment of presents.

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Reader. Have you learnt the fate of Jerome Bonaparte's squadron?

Editor. Of seven sail of the line, four have not been heard of since the late gales—one has put into the Delaware, almost a total wreck—one has got into the Chesapeake, dismasted, and the other, an 84, was seen on the 21st Aug. in lat. 26, 19, long. 66, 39, having lost her masts, rudder and bowsprit.

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Reader. What appears to be the present disposition of England, respecting our commerce?

Editor. Capt. Whitby, of the Leander, has been superceded, and a strict enquiry is to be made into the unfortunate occurrence off New-York. Instructions have been issued by the English government, forbidding their ships to interrupt any vessels under neutral flags engaged in trade not prohibited by law, except upon proof, or strong ground of presumption, that the vessel or the goods belong to his majesty's enemies.

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Reader. What think you of our affairs with Spain?

Editor. They are rapidly drawing to a focus. It is a fact that the Marquis Yrujo is about presenting himself with his new credentials to our government; and it is stated in a democratic print, that he has received orders from his master (backed by a *recommendation* from the French government) to insist on having his ministerial functions again recognized. Our government, weak and timid as it is, cannot, dare not, submit to this indignity. If we reject it, as we ought, the consequence is well known. A peace in Europe will leave France and Spain at liberty to turn their attention towards this country; and then we shall see whether an ignominous peace can be bought for dollars.

Reader. Is a peace in Europe, then, probable?

Editor. Present appearances strongly indicate it. It is even stated in some of the latest accounts, that preliminaries have actually been signed. This, however, is doubtful.

It is unquestionably true that a preliminary treaty with France has been signed by the Russian minister; but the terms are so degrading, that it is supposed it will not be ratified by the Emperor Alexander.

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Reader. What is the result of the inquiry into the conduct of the Princess of Wales?

Editor. Nothing decisive on the subject appears. The examinations are said to have been confined to two points—the first respecting the birth and parentage of a child of four years old, educated under the immediate protection of the princess—the next as to the general discretion of her conduct. The infant is ascertained to be the child of persons in a very humble rank of life at Deptford, and to have been maintained and educated by the princess on the purest and most amiable principles of charity and benevolence. On the second head, a large mass of evidence has been brought forward—most of the persons in her royal highness' household have been examined; but the result is not mentioned.

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FOREIGN.

The fortress of Gaeta has at length surrendered to the French arms, after eleven days of opened trenches, during which time not less than 800,000 pounds of powder were expended.

We have accounts of the most distressing famine in Upper Suabia, where the inhabitants are without victuals, clothing or money—all is ruin—their barns are empty—their orchards destroyed—their cattle taken from them, and all useful employments at an end. In the neighborhood of Ulm, Memingen, &c. where distress has attained its highest pitch, a loaf of bread costs 1 dollar and 60 cents, and a bushel of potatoes, 2 dollars and 40 cents.

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NAPLES, *June* 1.

Vesuvius continues to rage. The crater still discharges a great quantity of stones resembling hail. On the 4th and 5th a continual noise was heard extremely loud, while the thick cloud that enveloped the summit of the mountain was alternately penetrated by flames of fire, amazingly vivid, resembling lightning, the course of the lava running towards the Terre del Greco, and along the eminence upon which the Cloister of Camalduna is situated, and has extended to the distance of four miles, destroying all the trees, vineyards and habitations it has met with in its course. Just now it has reached the high road in the neighborhood of Torre del Greco, while a great number of strangers and serious persons are repairing to the spot to be witnesses of the singular phenomenon. The Torre del Greco, is situated at the foot of Vesuvius, with a population of 15,000 souls.

The Knell.

At Poughkeepsie, on the 14th inst. GILBERT LIVINGSTON, Esq in the 64th year of his age.

At Albany, on the 11th inst. the Rev. JOHN H. MEIER, Minister of the Reformed Dutch Church in Schenectady.

At Onondaga, N. Y. on the 31st ult. Mr. STERRY HUMPHREYS, aged 18 years, son of the Honorable Reuben Humphreys, Esq of that town.

Wreath.

FOR THE BALANCE.

THE HELLIAD;
OR,
BUONAPARTE's LAST MARCH.

Tune "Alonzo the brave and the fair Imogine."

IN the high chair of hell, enmantled with night,
Nick sat with a worshipful mein;
To the screech of an owl and by blue flaming light,
Around the old devil danc'd many a spright,
And the little imps chorus'd between.

From Nick's earthly regions a messenger came,
(For so sooty journalists tell)
To the cleft-footed monarch this news to proclaim,
That his Viceroy of Gallia, N*Apolyon* by name,
Was making forc'd marches to hell.

With a horrible voice, which shook palace and tomb,
And stunn'd ev'ry tough leather ear,
"Haste away, haste away to my favorite's room,
"Bid Tom from his post in America come,
"Bring all my philosophers here."

And lo! all Nick's agents came flocking to hell,
With Tom and his bottle before;
Three little imps rung Pandæmonium bell,
Then thrice shook the deep with a horrible yell,
Thrice Thomas re-echo'd the roar.

They'd just taken their seats when hell's portals unbarr'd,
And the Legion of Honor appear'd;
N*Apolyon* came first, as he led the van guard,
Then a long host of princes, bedeck'd and bestarr'd,
Came bearing the standard uprear'd.

At the feet of old Satan N*Apolyon* laid down
His sword and the wreath of his pride;
The Devil descended—accepted the crown—
Shook hands with the hero, and on his black throne,
He seated him close by his side.

And now Thomas Paine, in his king's name, arose—
"Right worshipful regent of Gaul,
"Were you driven to hell by the hosts of your foes?
"Why come so tumultuous? your reasons disclose,
"Or why, *as yet*, come you at all?"

"I come," said N*Apolyon*, "because I would come,
"And who dare oppose my pursuits;
"With threats and flotillas and beating of drum,
"I can't make an Englishman quake for his home,
"And therefore I'm here for recruits.

"Grant *more* aid, King of Hell, the fierce battle to urge,
"And I swear by the lake without shore,
"The English I'll drive to their Isle's utmost verge,
"And launch them full off, in their much belov'd surge,
"By thousands, to rise never more.

"Send Moloch, with all your vast legions that dwell,
"In earth, and this dreary profound;
"We'll toll to old England a terrible knell,
"Midst brimstone and fire send her reeking to hell,
"To float in the lake without bound.

"Great Prince of the world, but grant me such a band,
"Cloth'd, victuall'd, and arm'd for a year,
"I'll overrun Russia, and each hostile band,
"And bring the whole world unto hell in my hand,
"And make thee a throne of it here."

"No, valiant N*Apolyon*, the fates have ordain'd,"
Said the terrible King, as he rose,
"In these brazen gates you must all be retain'd,
"And if you revolt, in the dread lake be chain'd,
"Tormented by numberless woes."

The viceroy shook his arms and loud shouted for war,
The tri-coloured standard uprear'd;
His troops wheel'd their vast ranks thro' the regions afar,
Hell's potentate mounted his ebony car,
And armies infernal appear'd.

Now waving aloft, where hot tornadoes fly,
The two hostile standards arose;
Cannon balls, bombs and devils, were seen in the sky,
And Satan look'd down like a comet on high,
And shook his flame hair on his foes.

After horrible battles that none can describe,
Winning nothing but trouble and pain,
Old Nick, for peace sake, gave Charles Maurice a bribe,
And a box of *d'ors* made N*Apolyon* subscribe,
And peace wreath'd her olive again.

Since that, by the Cheethams of hell it is said,
That the monarch below is depos'd;
N*Apolyon* now sits on the throne in his stead,
Of the legions of Hell, and of Gaul, at the head,
And the gates to his will are unclos'd.

Being now king of earth, in Great Britain he reigns,
And all nations his government know;
Nightly hosts of Humes, Rosseaus, Voltaires, and Paines,
Quit their stations on earth, and in numberless trains,
March down to his *Congress* below.

And now, in this world having ended his wars,
He seeks other lands to o'errun;
Bulletins are oft seen which he sends from the stars;
The last that has yielded is said to be Mars,
And he now is invading the sun.

CARLOS.

Epigram by Thomas G. Fessenden.

SOME wicked people in the nation,
Find fault with our administration;
But if the whole truth were unfurl'd,
They're not the worst men in the world:
They lack but two things, I suspect,
Viz. *honesty* and *intellect*.

Diversity.

FOR THE BALANCE.

[Agreeably to our promise of last week, we now give Dr. Crouse his right of reply; but here the business must end. The two combatants must find some other medium for their productions.
Edit. Bal.]

TO CAPTIN CHARLES HOLT.

I, John M. Crouse, de mat tog toctor, hab pin apooſed py Captin Holt, pecauſe de lichiſlitter dit gib en touſan tollars to me, pecauſe I dit let te pooplics know how I coored de mat tog's pite. Vel den, his *ſkult was ſo tam tick*, dat he could not diſhcoover to cure himzelf, and is debliſh mat mit me pecauſe I know more as he tus. He has calt me a *quack* and ebery ting elſe he could tink of. He has ſcolted mit de lichiſlitter pecauſe dey dit gib de *touſand tollars*. He tolt me if I would gib him *five huntret tollars* of de *touſan* he would not apooſe me and de lichiſlitter. I dit dell him dat I would not gib him a *ſcent*. From dat time he has peen mat, and has apooſed me and de lichiſlitter.

Dis is to dell Captain Holt dat I am ready to fight a *tuel* mit him for his abooſe. If de Captain refooſes to fight a *tuel* mit me, I vill ſpick to de counſhill and hab him turnt out of offiſh; pecauſe if he is ſo pig a cowart dat he is afrait to fite mit me, he wont do vor a captin; pecauſe why? He has not cot coraſhe enuff.

De captin vill pe ſo coot as to dell me ven he pe retty to fite mit me.

WIT.

IN a private converſation, the late Earl of Chatham aſked Dr. Henniker, among other queſtions, how he defined wit? The Doctor replied—"My Lord, *wit* is like what a *penſion* would be, given by your Lordſhip to your humble ſervant—*a good thing well applied.* [*Lon. pap.*]

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